



## Wrong Place, Worst time



17 1 3

### Chapter 1 by Standard Issue

I woke up at the wrong place, in the worst time; A deserted hospital, in a zombie apocalypse. Well, when you don't know it's an apocalypse, it's even worse.

I awoke in a hospital bed, there was nobody around me, it was deserted. I shouted, but there was no reply. My legs stung whenever I tried to move them. But, even after endless pain, I managed to carry myself off the bed and stand straight.

I stumbled away from my bed, clutching my side, and made my way through the long hallways of the hospital. Blood was everywhere, the walls, the floors and even the roof. The never-ending hallways seemed to go on forever. But what I saw next, would strike even the strongest-willed person.

### Chapter 2 by Patrick Rodgers



Three people were eating the face of another person on the floor! What kind of hospital was this?

First, the hospital obviously hadn't been cleaned that day. Why else would every room look like it was painted in blood?

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Second, I had been out of  
orderly had told me to rest  
side.

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and not a single nurse or  
I be with such pain in my

Third, the gelatin cup on my tray table had been blue blast, which I would have never ordered.

And finally, no one stepped in to help the poor man on the floor as three people covered in blood ate his face off.

This was shaping up to be the worst birthday ever.

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